

TERIOR

No. 22 JAN./FEB. 1998 \$3.95/\$5.50 IN CANADA



©'97 MACK WHITE

MOON MEN

ALL INFORMATION TAKEN FROM THE "SOCIAL STUDIES" COLUMN OF THE TORONTO "GLOBE & MAIL"



PETE CONRAD

Currently working on a new space vehicle and an educational comic book about the moon.



JAMES IRWIN

Devoutly religious. "I felt his presence on the moon in the most immediate and overwhelming way."



ALAN SHEPPARD

He wept when he looked up at the Earth. However, he sees no good reason for us to return to the moon.



EDGAR MITCHELL

Now a leading New Age figure. "We have an erroneous view of who and what we are and what we're doing here."



BUZZ ALDRIN

Suffered alcoholism, divorces and a mental breakdown. He has a Sci-Fi book in the works. His licence plate is MARS GUY.



DAVID SCOTT

Became a minister and searched for traces of Noah's Ark. Died in 1991.



ALAN BEAN

Dedicating his life to painting scenes of his lunar mission over and over and over again.



HARRISON SCHMITT

Became a U.S. Senator. Married for the first time at the tender age of 50.



NEIL ARMSTRONG

Lives as a recluse. About his lunar footprints he says: "I kind of hope somebody goes up there and cleans them up."

Edited by Kim Thompson

Art Direction by Brad Angell

Front cover by Mack White

Inside front cover by Seth

Back cover by Lewis Trondheim

CONTENTS

"Fuzz and Pluck" by Ted Stearn page 2

"Homunculus" by Mack White page 19

"Lobster Man" by Mike Diana page 29

"Pop. 666" by Francesca Ghermandi and Massimo Semerano page 50

"Smilin' Ed" by Kim Deitch page 58

THANKS: Special thanks this issue go out to DAVID LASKY, for the lettering on "Pop. 666"; to OMAR MARTINI, for helping out the somewhat Italian-impaired Gil Jordan with the translation on "Pop. 666"; to CHRIS BROWNTRIGG, who executed the coloring not only on this issue's lovely Mack White "Sphinx" cover, but also last issue's Kim Deitch front-and-back bonanza and Glenn Head's wacky frontpiece the issue before that; and to SETH, for letting us use his "Astronauts" piece when we decided at the very *very* last minute that we had to have it for this issue, and for getting it to us so quickly.

DEITCH DEPARTMENT: Several readers responded to last issue's cover-to-cover Deitch-o-rama with the question: "Why?" We answer, unperturbed, "Why not?" (Or, more to the point, "Why don't you just shut up and be grateful?") The second, 11-page episode at the back of this issue brings the saga of "Smilin' Ed" roughly to its halfway point. Kim will be skipping next issue, in order to roar back into issue #24 with a 32-page chapter, after which the story will be wrapped up in three regular-sized chapters in #25-27. Clear enough? Any real-life information or tapes pertaining to "Smilin' Ed's Gang" or "Andy's Gang" will be forwarded to Kim Deitch, and greeted with gratitude.



LOVE & KISSES: To ZZ

contributors (past and future) Stephane Blanquet, Kim Deitch, Bob Fingerman,

Sam Henderson, David Mazzucchelli, Thomas Ott, Lewis Trondheim, and the long-suffering Chris Ware, all of whom we were pleased to importune during a recent Transatlantic jaunt; to our favorite dinner-companion couples, Art

Spiegelman/Francoise Mouly and Gilbert Shelton/Lora Fountain; to our patient hosts on this and the other side of the pond, Thom Powers and Jean-Christophe Menut; and to Helena Harvilic and Gretchen Meyer. Also to a whole bunch of French people, too many to mention here. When in Paris, be sure to visit Super Héros, Thé-Troc,

and Un Certain Regard.



NEXT ISSUE:
Blanquet, Mike Diana, Renée French, Ethan Persoff, P. Revess, and Semerano/Ghermandi, plus a big ol' rubber-burnin' cover feature story by the inimitable Doug Allen! On sale in late April.

-- THE EDITORS

FUZZ & PLUCK

ARE FINALLY FREE FROM THEIR SLAVE OBLIGATIONS, BUT ARE NEAR DEATH FROM STARVATION BECAUSE OF IT. FATE HAS BROUGHT THEM TO A NEARBY DINING ESTABLISHMENT...



OH! I'M SORRY.
NO CORPSES ARE ALLOWED
IN THE RESTAURANT



WELL COME AND SIT DOWN!

WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE?

WE HAVE, OF COURSE, THE CLASSIC LARD SANDWICH...

The CLASSIC* LARD SANDWICH

Just the basics! The freshest lard available, with your choice of bread: WHITE OR OFF-WHITE
* comes with a little pickle slice only \$3.95



WE ALSO HAVE THE SUPER DELUXE GOURMET PLUS LARD SANDWICH - HOT, MOIST AND DEE-LICIOUS!only \$4.95

The SUPER DELUXE GOURMET PLUS* LARD SANDWICH

Deep fried and smothered with melted cheese.
\$4.95

* comes with a wilted parsley sprig.



THE DIET DE LARD SANDWICH
OR, OUR NEWEST ADDITION,
THE LARD SANDWICH LITE.
IT'S ONLY HALF THE
CALORIES OF OUR —



MR. LARDASS MANAGER









SO...WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU BEFORE THEY FOUND YOU?



OH YEAH - HEH BEFORE THAT WE JUST ESCAPED FROM A UH...



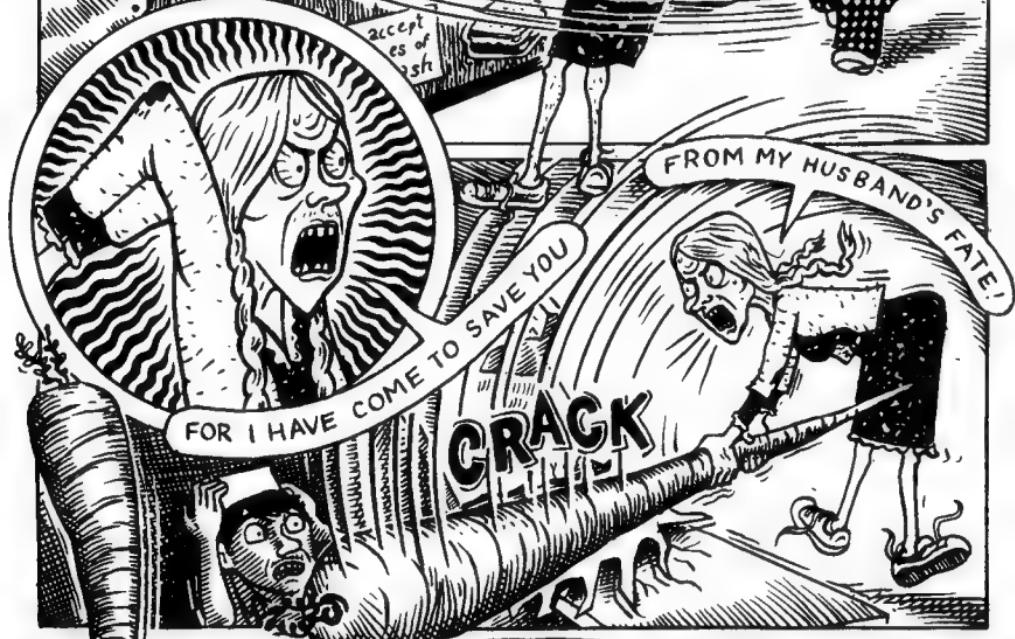
UH...THAT IS...WE JUST ESCAPED FROM A...UH...HEALTH SPA! WE WERE ON A VERY STRICT DIET







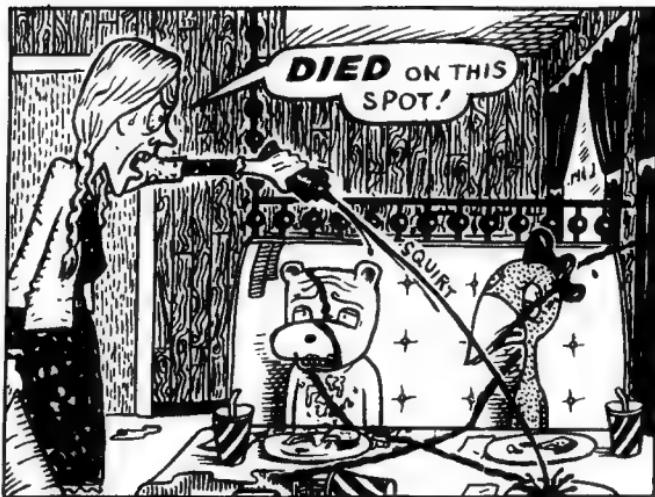




MY BELOVED
HUSBAND...



DIED
ON THIS
SPOT!



LARDY'S WAS ONE OF THE
FEW AVAILABLE PLEASURES
IN HIS DULL LIFE

HE WAS A SIMPLE MAN



I HOPED THAT IF
HE INDULGED TO HIS HEART'S
CONTENT, HE WOULD BE A
HAPPIER SIMPLE MAN

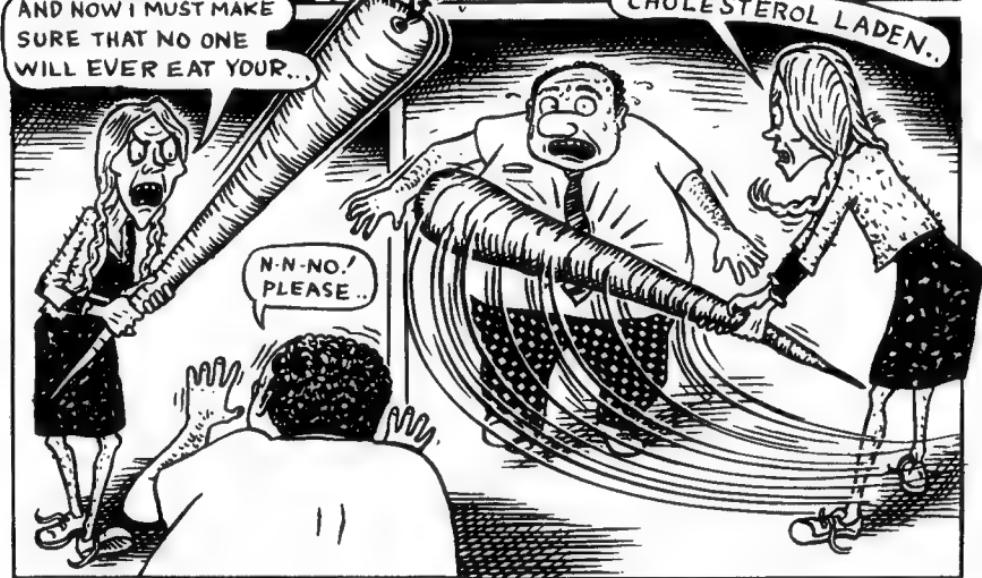
BUT THE MORE SANDWICHES
HE ATE, THE MORE
HE NEEDED...

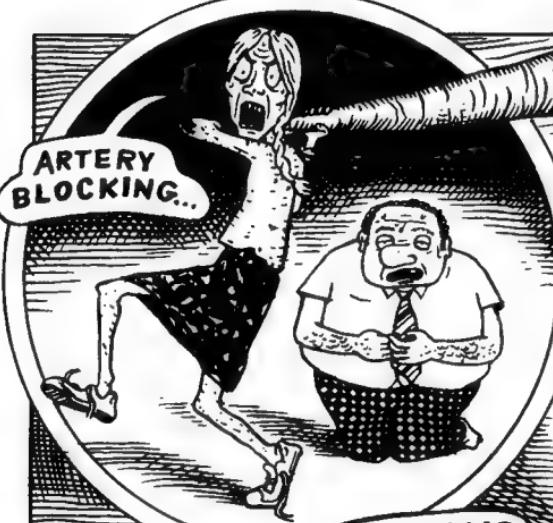
THEN ONE
DAY,

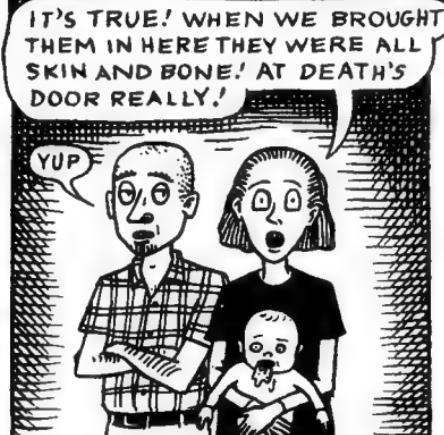
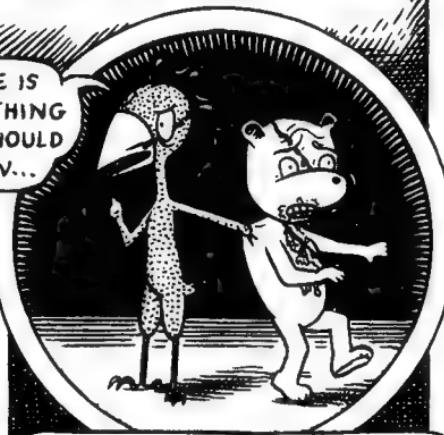


HALFWAY THROUGH EIGHTEEN
SUPER DELUXE GOURMET PLUS
LARD SANDWICHES...









BUT LOOK AT THEM NOW!
THE VERY PICTURE
OF HEALTH!
HEH HEH

IS THIS
TRUE?

OH YES! I SAW IT WITH
MY OWN EYES!

WELL...

IF THEIR LIVES CAN
BE SAVED BY YOUR
SANDWICHES...

...IT MIGHT MAKE
UP FOR HIS DEATH
IN SOME SMALL WAY

CLAP
CLAP

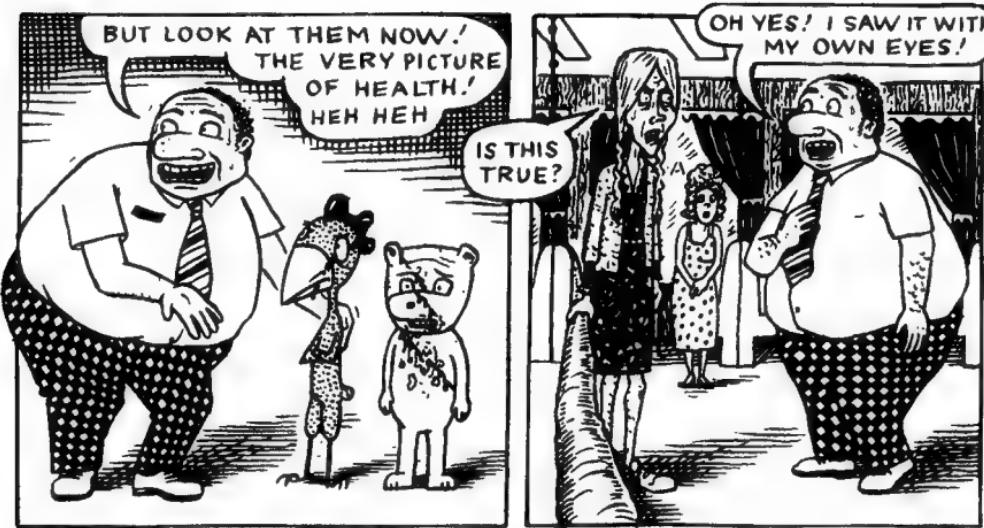
CLAP
CLAP

CLAP
CLAP

CLAP
CLAP

CLAP
CLAP

CLAP
CLAP

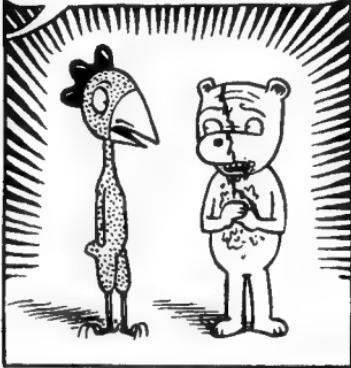


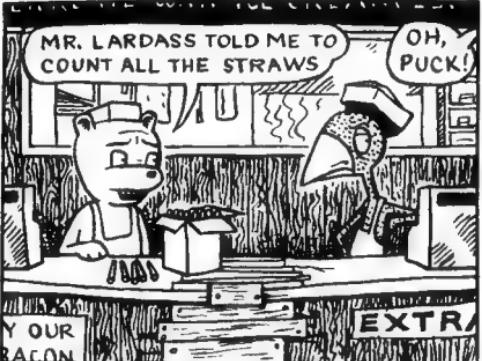


WHY DON'T YOU GIVE THEM A JOB? THEY'RE OBVIOUSLY DESTITUTE!



I AM SURE I CAN FIT THEM IN SOMEWHERE!





THE END...?

HOMUNCULUS: THE EMPEROR'S ZOO

BY
**MACK
WHITE**

THE CAT SQUEEZED THROUGH THE ENTRANCE OF THE MINIATURE COLOSSEUM AND CHASED ME ACROSS THE ARENA. MY END—SO LONG HOPED FOR, BUT NOW SUDDENLY FEARED—WAS IMMINENT...



SUDDENLY A HAND REACHED DOWN AND GRABBED ME...



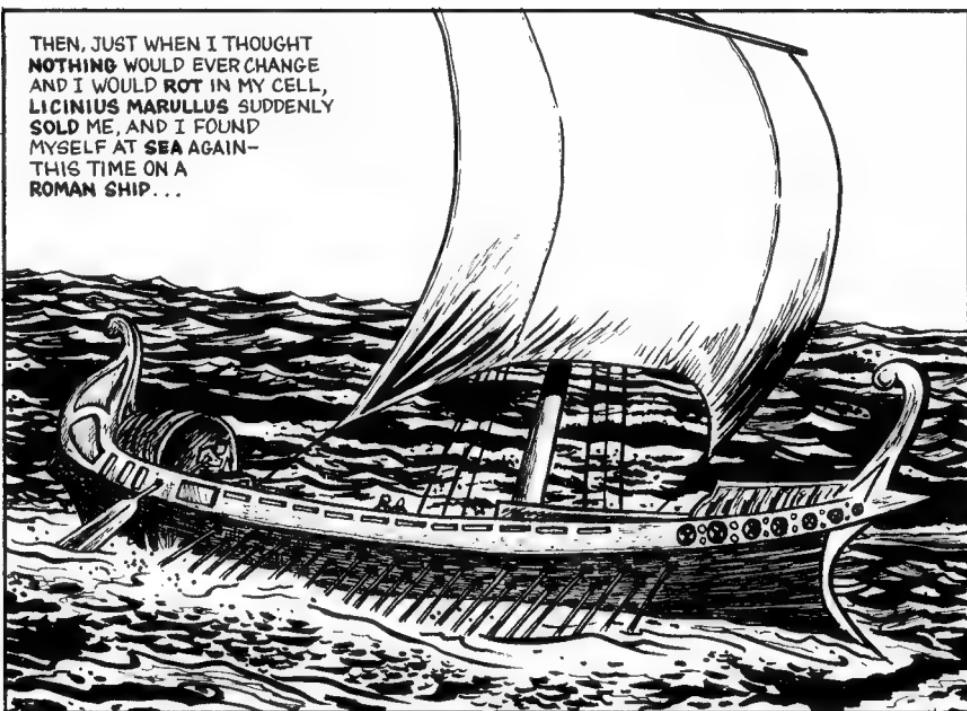
SON, YOU SHOULDN'T BE PLAYING WITH THIS HOMUNCULUS! IT'S YOUR SISTER'S PET—NOT YOURS!



I WAS IMMEDIATELY RETURNED TO MY MINIATURE CELL WHERE I PASSED ANOTHER WEEK IN SOLITUDE AND MONOTONY. A SLAVE FED ME, SO I STAYED ALIVE—BUT IT WAS A TYPE OF LIVING DEATH...



THEN, JUST WHEN I THOUGHT
NOTHING WOULD EVER CHANGE
AND I WOULD ROT IN MY CELL,
LICINIUS MARULLUS SUDDENLY
SOLD ME, AND I FOUND
MYSELF AT SEA AGAIN—
THIS TIME ON A
ROMAN SHIP...



MY TRAVELLING COMPANION WAS A BEING
STRANGE AS I—A CAPTIVE SPHINX
NAMED HARMACHIS...

...WE'RE THE PROPERTY OF THE ROMAN
EMPIRE NOW. THE WAY I HEAR IT, WE'VE
BEEN PURCHASED FOR THE EMPEROR'S
OWN MENAGERIE OF ODDITIES, DEMI-
GODS, AND MYTHOLOGICAL BEASTS!...

...WELL, MY TINY FRIEND,
IT SEEMS THAT YOU AND I
SHARE A COMMON FATE!...

...BUT TELL ME, WHAT IS YOUR
STORY? HOW CAME YOU HERE?
WERE YOU ALWAYS SO SMALL? OR
DID SOMEONE BEWITCH YOU?

I TOLD HIM MY HISTORY—
HOW I HAD BEEN BORN A
DEMIGOD, THE SON OF
NONE OTHER THAN
DIONYSUS, AND HOW
I HAD LOST MY DIVINITY
AND WAS FORCED TO
WANDER THE WORLD IN
THE FORM HE NOW SAW
ME, AS A POWERLESS
RUNT OF A MAN...



:SIGH: YOUR STORY IS SAP—AS IS
MINE! ONCE WE SPHINXES WERE A
NOBLE RACE, REVERED AS GODS. NOW
WE ARE HUNTED DOWN AND CAPTURED
AS MERE CURIOSITIES. THESE ARE
EVIL TIMES, MY TINY FRIEND...



...BUT TAKE HEART—I'LL
FIGURE OUT A WAY FOR
US TO ESCAPE!



I SAW LITTLE ON MY ARRIVAL IN ROME, OUR CAGES
WERE COVERED AND WE WERE CARRIED BY WAGON
UNDER ARMED GUARD TO THE PALACE OF THE
EMPEROR—NERO...



AT LAST WE ARRIVED IN OSTIA, THE PORT
OF ROME, AND WERE PUT ON A BARGE
TO BE TOWED UP THE TIBER...



WE HAD BEEN IN THE MENAGERIE BARELY A DAY WHEN WE SAW NERO HIMSELF...

THIS WAY, CAESAR! YOU'LL BE DELIGHTED WITH THE LATEST ACQUISITIONS!..

I CAN HARDLY CONTAIN MY EXCITEMENT!



WE FOUND THIS ONE IN GAUL—A TRUE CHILD OF HERMES AND APHRODITE!

HM. HAVE IT SENT TO MY BED TONIGHT.



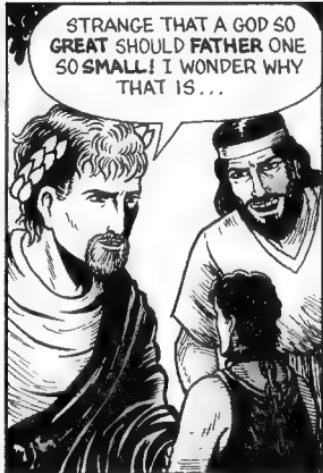
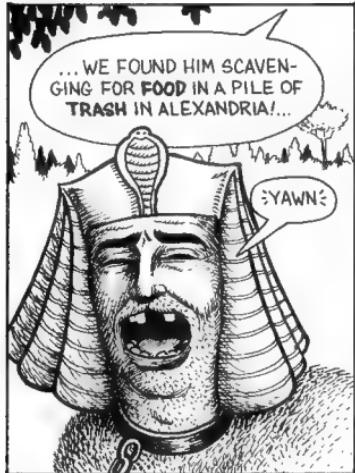
AND HERE WE HAVE JANUS, THE TWO-FACED ONE—FOUND IN A TEMPLE IN GREECE! WE ALSO TOOK CAPTIVE HIS INTERPRETER, WITHOUT WHOM HIS PROPHECIES ARE GIBBERISH!

AMAZING!



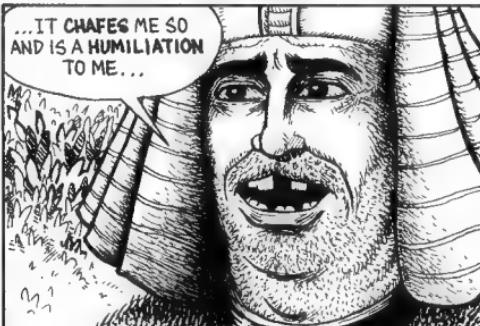
AND THIS IS A LIVING SPHINX—THE LAST OF HIS KIND—A RACE WHICH ONCE RULED THEBES!...





II DID NOT BOTHER TO ENLIGHTEN HIM. AS THE ROMAN EMPEROR, HE WAS THE ULTIMATE CAUSE OF MY TROUBLES, THUS THE OBJECT OF MY HATRED. I HAD NO WISH TO CONVERSE WITH HIM, AND HIS OPINION DID NOT MATTER TO ME. HE IS, OF COURSE, DEAD NOW. LONG AFTER I KNEW HIM—LONG AFTER HE HAD LOST HIS YOUTHFUL HANDSOMENESS AND BECOME BLOATED AND GROTESQUE FROM DEBAUCHERY—NERO WAS BRUTALLY MURDERED, PROVING HE WAS MORTAL, AND NO GOD AT ALL—AS WAS THE CLAIM...

DAYS PASSED, AND HARMACHIS THE SPHINX NO LONGER SPOKE OF ESCAPE. HE EVEN SEEMED TO RELISH CAPTIVITY. AND WHY NOT? HE WAS WELL FED HERE, AND PAMPERED. ALSO, NERO WAS FOND OF HIM, AND THE TWO BECAME FAST FRIENDS. THEN, ONE DAY, AS NERO WAS IN THE MENAGERIE, SINGING...



GREAT JUPITER! —

FORGIVE ME, CAESAR.
I SHOULD NOT HAVE
SAID ANYTHING —

NO, IT IS I WHO SHOULD BE
FORGIVEN MY THOUGHTLESS-
NESS! YOU ARE MY FRIEND
AND SHOULDN'T BE CHAINED!

OH, THANK YOU,
CAESAR! AND WOULD
YOU ALSO UNCHAIN MY
FRIEND HOMUNCULUS?
HE IS THE SON OF
DIONYSUS!

YES, YOU'RE RIGHT — THE SON OF A
GOD DESERVES BETTER TREATMENT. BUT
IF HE WERE TO ESCAPE, HE MIGHT EASILY
ELUDE CAPTURE, SMALL AS HE IS!

I'LL VOUCH
FOR HIM, CAESAR.
HE WON'T
ESCAPE...

... ALSO, I WONDER IF OUR CAGES
MIGHT BE LEFT UNLOCKED. OFTEN
WE HAVE WANTED TO TAKE A MID-
NIGHT STROLL IN THE GARDEN,
BUT COULD NOT.

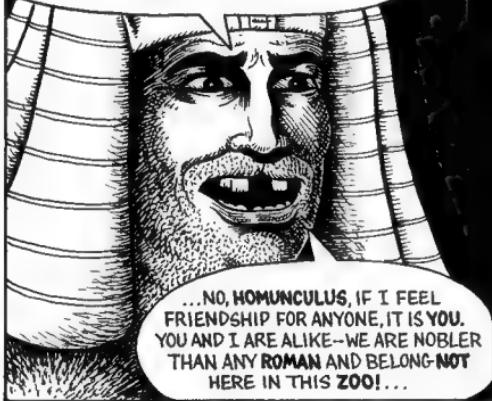
THIS REQUEST I ALSO
GRANT. YOU HAVE MY COM-
PLETETRUST, SPHINX!

LATER, HARMACHIS CAME TO ME AND SAID...

TONIGHT WE MAKE OUR
ESCAPE! WHEN THE PALACE
IS ASLEEP, SLIP OUT OF
YOUR CAGE!

ESCAPE?! I THOUGHT
YOU WERE HAPPY HERE!
AREN'T YOU AND CAESAR
FRIENDS?

BAH! HE IS NO FRIEND OF MINE! AND I CARE NOT FOR LIFE IN HIS PALACE! IT IS FREEDOM I CRAVE. I ONLY GAINED NERO'S TRUST FOR THIS END--THAT HE WOULD UNCHAIN US AND MAKE OUR ESCAPE EASIER...



NATURALLY, I AGREED. SO, LATER THAT NIGHT WE MADE OUR ESCAPE. WE HAD NO HOPE OF SCALING THE WALL WHICH SURROUNDED THE GARDEN, SO WE STOLE INTO THE PALACE, LOOKING FOR A WAY OUT...



THE PALACE WAS CRAWLING WITH GUARDS. TO AVOID THEM, WE DUCKED DOWN HALLWAYS AND INTO ROOMS--AND BECAME HOPELESSLY LOST. THEN, SUDDENLY, WE STUMBED INTO THE APARTMENT OF THE EMPEROR'S MOTHER, AGRIPPINA. SHE AND NERO WERE TALKING...



QUICKLY, WE HID BEHIND SOME DRAPE AND LISTENED...



...SHE'S NOT WORTHY OF YOU. NO WOMAN IS--EXCEPT, OF COURSE, FOR ME!...



...WHO KNOWS CAESAR'S
NEEDS BETTER THAN
CAESAR'S MOTHER?



YES, THE GOSSIP YOU
HAVE HEARD ABOUT NERO
AND AGRIPPINA IS TRUE.
WITH OUR OWN EYES, WE
SAW THOSE TWO COMMIT
THE SACRILEGE OF INCEST.
MOTHER AND SON, THEY
COUPLED LIKE DOGS.
AGRIPPINA'S LUST
WAS UNBRIDLED...



SHE'S HOT! I CAN SMELL HER
PASSION FROM HERE!



AT THE MOMENT OF CLIMAX,
NERO CRIED OUT ...



THAT WOMAN IS A
VERITABLE VESUVIUS
OF PASSION!...



... I MUST
HAVE HER!



AT FIRST I THOUGHT MY FRIEND SPOKE IN JEST. BUT THERE WERE TIMES WHEN HIS ANIMAL HALF TOOK OVER AND ECLIPSED HIS REASON. USUALLY THIS OCCURRED VIA HIS SENSE OF SMELL. I HAD SEEN FOOD DO THIS TO HIM. AND NOW I WAS ABOUT TO LEARN THE SMELL OF AN AROUSED WOMAN COULD ALSO UNHINGE HIM, SO THAT HE THOUGHT ONLY OF IMMEDIATE GRATIFICATION AND NOUGHT OF CONSEQUENCES...

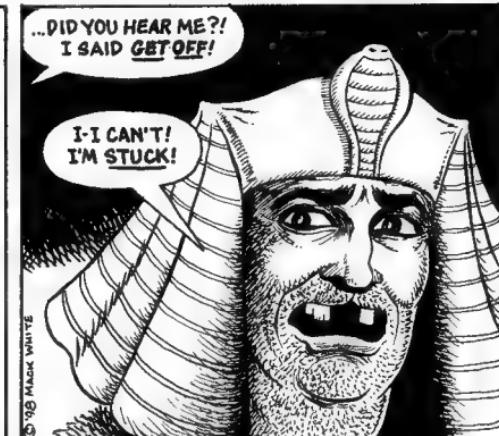
I SHOULD REVISE THAT-IT IS NOT WHOLLY ACCURATE. SOME PART OF HIM AT LEAST-THE HUMAN NO DOUBT-WAS ABLE TO EXERT JUST ENOUGH CONTROL TO MAKE HIM WAIT UNTIL NERO HAD LEFT THE ROOM. THEN...

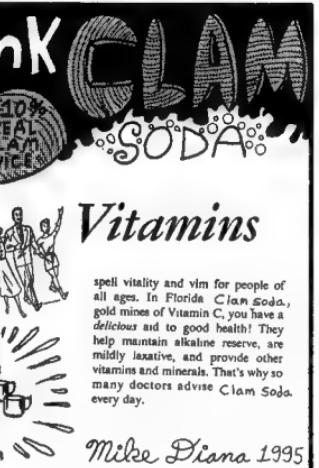
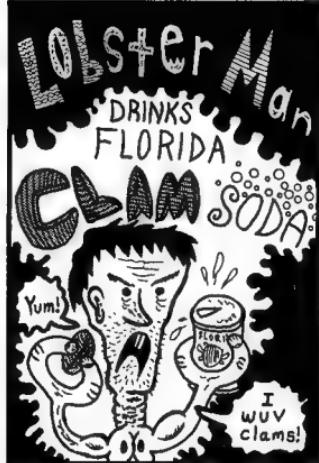


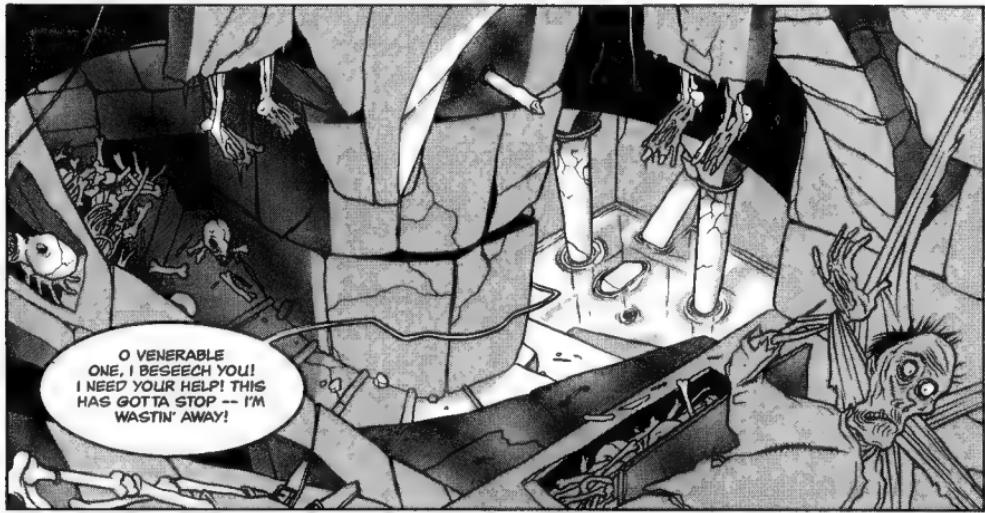
IT IS STRANGE THAT ONE COULD HAVE THE DETERMINATION AND FORETHOUGHT TO PLAN AN ESCAPE, THEN RISK IT ALL BY DOING WHAT HARMACHIS NOW DID-BUT SUCH WAS THE CONTRADICTION IN HIS DUAL NATURE. AGrippina, vain woman that she was, did not notice his approach...



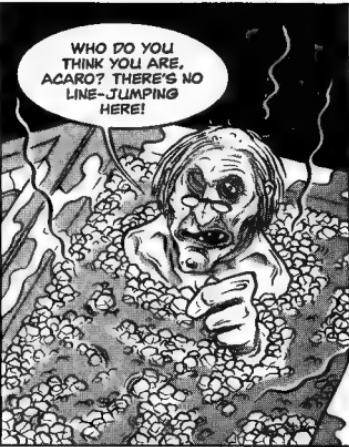
HARMACHIS MOUNTED AGRIPPINA, AND SHE LET OUT A BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAM WHICH RESOUNDED THROUGHOUT THE PALACE. GUARDS CAME RUNNING TO HER BEDROOM. HEARING THEM, I RAN BACK TO MY HIDING PLACE. THEY ENTERED, FOLLOWED BY NERO, WHO HAD ALSO HEARD THE SCREAM...

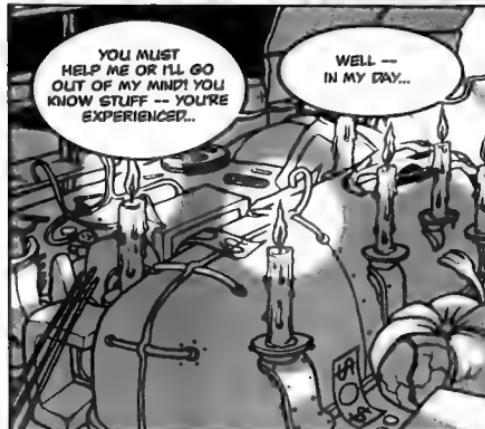
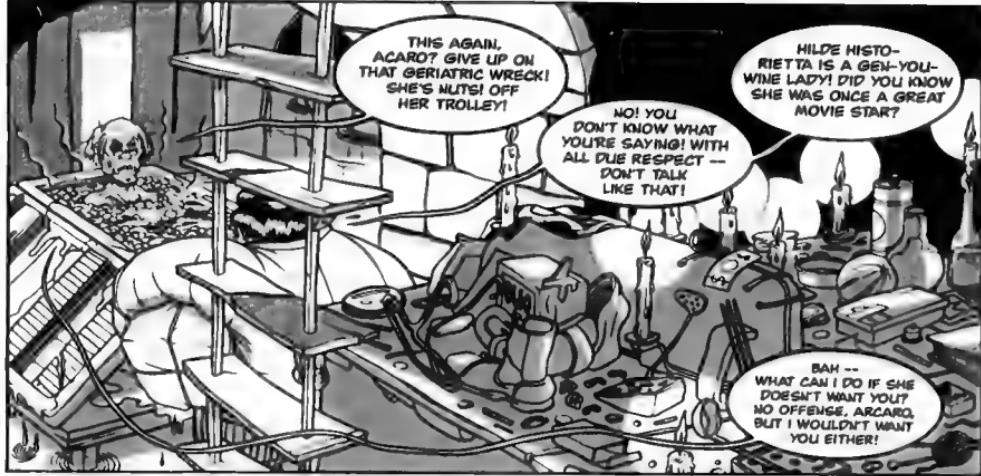






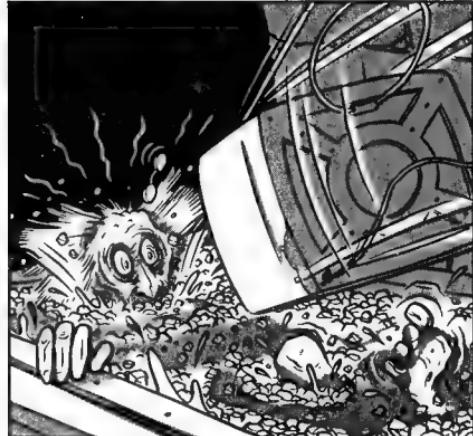














TO BE CONTINUED...

The Search For Smilin' Ed!

CONTINUED...

LAST TIME, WALDO DISCOVERED
SOME DEMON PALS OF HIS, HAUNTING
AN OLD ABANDONED MUSEUM!

THERE,
HE ENCOUNTERS
MEMORABILIA
CONNECTED WITH AN
OBSCURE 1950'S TV
KID'S SHOW STAR
NAMED
SMILIN' ED,

WHO SUPPOSEDLY
DIED UNDER MYSTERIOUS
CIRCUMSTANCES
IN 1954.

BUT, EVERY
DAY THE DEMONS
WATCH A BRAND NEW
SHOW STARRING
SMILIN' ED!
BROADCAST FROM
THE VERY BOWELS
OF THE EARTH!

ON
TODAY'S
SHOW, ED IS
EXPLAINING HOW
TWELVE MYSTERIOUS
LITTLE MEN, KNOWN
AS THE GREY ONES,
ACTUALLY FADED
HIS DEATH!

WHAT IT CAME DOWN TO WAS
THAT THE CRUDE WOODEN CARVING
THEY'D BROUGHT ONTO MY SHIP
WAS PUT UNDER A SORT OF SPELL.

SO THAT IT WOULD SEEM,
TO THOSE WHO FOUND IT, TO
BE MY DEAD BODY.



WELL, AT THE TIME, I'VE GOT TO ADMIT,
ALL THIS AIRY FAIRY STUFF WAS BEGINNING
TO GIVE ME THE
CREEPS!

YOU
AND
ME BOTH
PAL!

AND I WAS STILL WONDERING ABOUT ALL THOSE KIDS ON MY BOAT!

WELL, I DIDN'T HAVE TO WONDER
FOR LONG. IN THE NEXT FEW
MOMENTS, I SAW IT ALL....

FROGGY
SLIPPING
OUT OF THE
TV STUDIO,

GETTING A
GROUP OF KIDS INTO
A WEIRD, HYPNOTIZED,
STATE,

AND
LURING THEM,
PIED PIPER STYLE,
ONTO MY BOAT,

...WHERE
FROGGY HAD
PLANTED A
TIME BOMB!

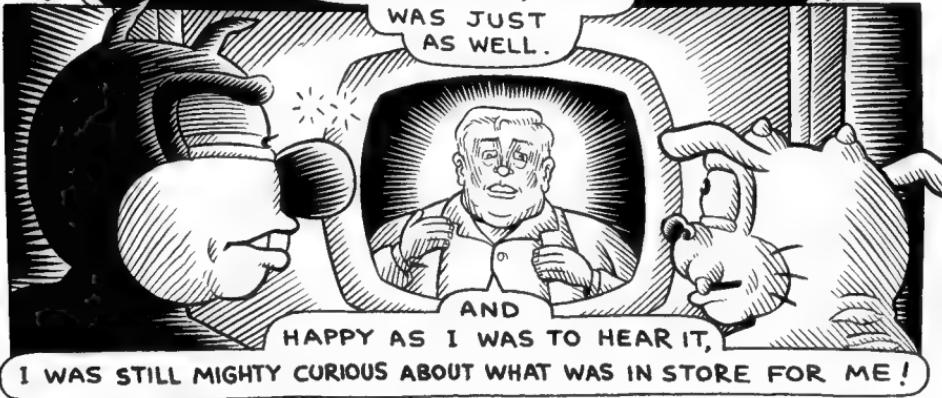
SO LONG KIDS!
HAW! HAW!
HAW!

GANG, IT STILL
MAKES ME SHUDDER TO THINK OF IT.

IF OLD FROGGY HADN'T BEEN UNDER SECRET SURVEILLANCE,
WE'D HAVE ALL BEEN BLOWN TO KINGDOM COME! MY OH MY!

TICK
TICK

INSTEAD THOSE KIDS GOT DELIVERED BACK ON SHORE, SAFE AND SOUND.



AND

HAPPY AS I WAS TO HEAR IT,
I WAS STILL MIGHTY CURIOUS ABOUT WHAT WAS IN STORE FOR ME !

WELL, IT TURNED OUT THEY WANTED ME TO
KEEP ON DOING MY OWN SHOW FROM DOWN HERE.

HEY
WERE ALL JUST
TICKLED PINK AT THE
IDEA, BUT I HAD
MISGIVINGS ABOUT IT.

IT SEEMED
TO ME THAT THEY
WERE FORGETTING ONE
PRETTY IMPORTANT THING.
WHAT ABOUT FROGGY?

I TOLD THEM, FROGGY MAY BE A HOMICIDAL MANIAC,
BUT HE'S STILL THE LIFE OF THE SHOW!

YOU GOT THAT RIGHT FATSO!

WELL GANG, THAT'S ABOUT ALL WE HAVE TIME FOR TODAY.

YOU WON'T
WANT TO
MISS THE
THRILLING
CONCLUSION ON
TOMORROW'S
SHOW!

UH...

...MIGHT HAVE BEEN
MORE ANNOYED
THAN I WAS,....

BUT I GUESS ALL THAT WHISKEY WAS CATCHING
UP WITH ME, 'CAUSE EVERYTHING GOT KIND OF FUZZY,

...AND I
WAS HAVING THIS WILD
DREAM WITH SMILIN' ED,
PUPPETS, AND THOSE
WEIRD, BEARDED MIDGETS
WALKIN' BACK AND
FORTH,

...BACK
AND
FORTH!

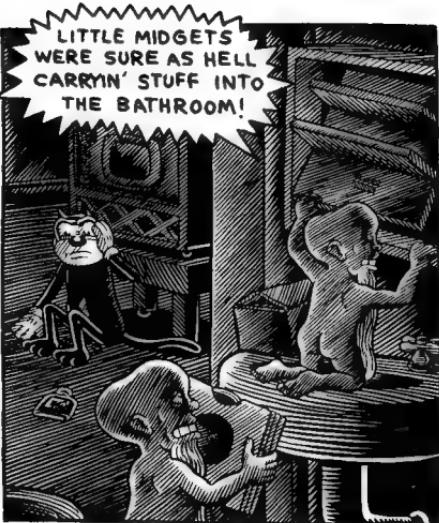
...BACK
AND
FORTH!

...BACK
AND
FORTH!

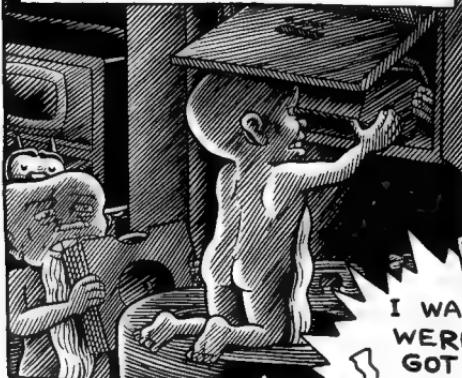
ONLY AFTER AWHILE, IT HIT ME:
THAT PART OF IT WAS NO DREAM!



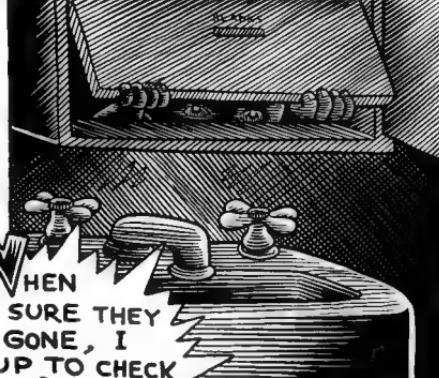
LITTLE MIDGETS
WERE SURE AS HELL
CARRYIN' STUFF INTO
THE BATHROOM!



THERE SEEMED TO BE A SECRET DOOR
IN BACK OF THE MEDICINE CABINET;
BEHIND THAT SLIT WHERE YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO DROP OLD RAZOR BLADES.



AFTER PASSING THE STUFF THROUGH
THERE FOR ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES,
THEY MADE THEIR EXIT THE SAME WAY!



WHEN
I WAS SURE THEY
WERE GONE, I
GOT UP TO CHECK
IT OUT AND
OH! MY
ACHING
HEAD!



I PEERED DOWN IN THERE
AND COULD NOT SEE SHIT!

THEN, I DON'T KNOW
WHAT HAPPENED...

I GUESS
I LEANED IN
TOO FAR!

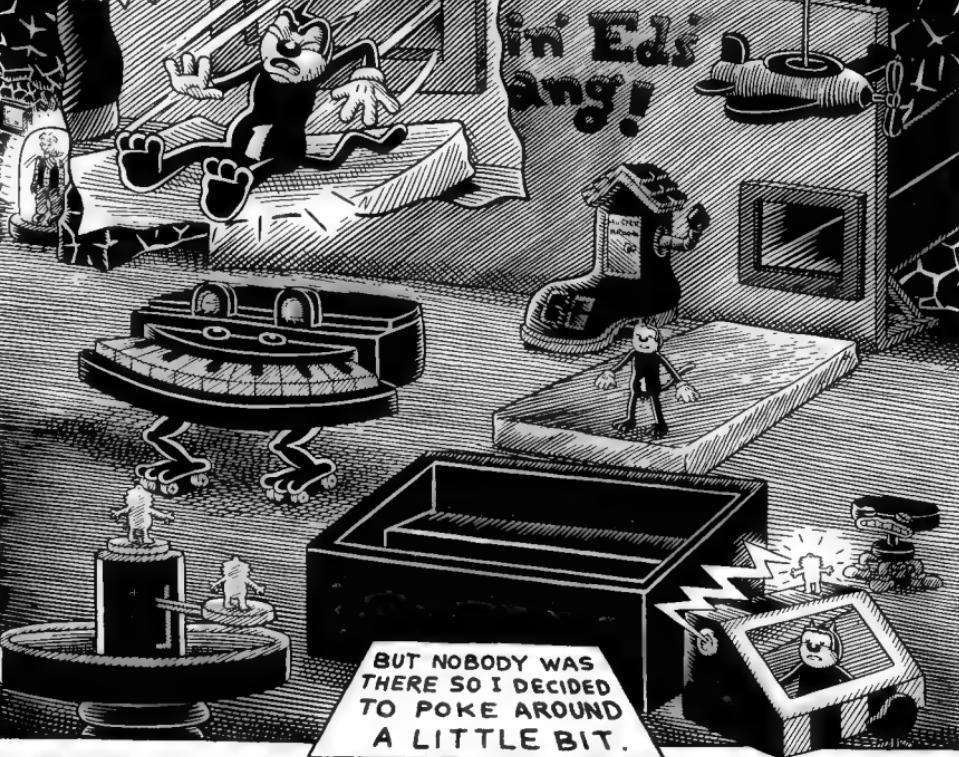
CAUSE THE
NEXT SECOND
I WAS HURTLING
DOWN! DOWN!
FOR A LONG,
LONG TIME!

THEN
BINGO!

I CAME FLYING OUT THIS CHUTE!

A MATTRESS BROKE MY FALL, BUT IT STILL HURT LIKE HELL!

BUT HERE'S THE REALLY AMAZING PART! I SEEMED TO HAVE LANDED ON THE SET OF THE SMILIN' ED SHOW!



AT THE OTHER END WAS A GLASS CAGE
FLANKED BY TWO SLEEPING GUARDS.

REPRODUCED
BY THE
FRIDAY
PAPER

BERNARDINO
PUPPET 1900'S

WALDO SUIT
1954
WORK BY
WALLY FELDER

ORIGINAL
HOWDY DOODY
PUPPET 1947

A BIG MISTAKE!

NORMALLY I WOULD HAVE
BEEN MORE CAUTIOUS, BUT MY
CURIOSITY WAS GETTING THE
BEST OF ME!

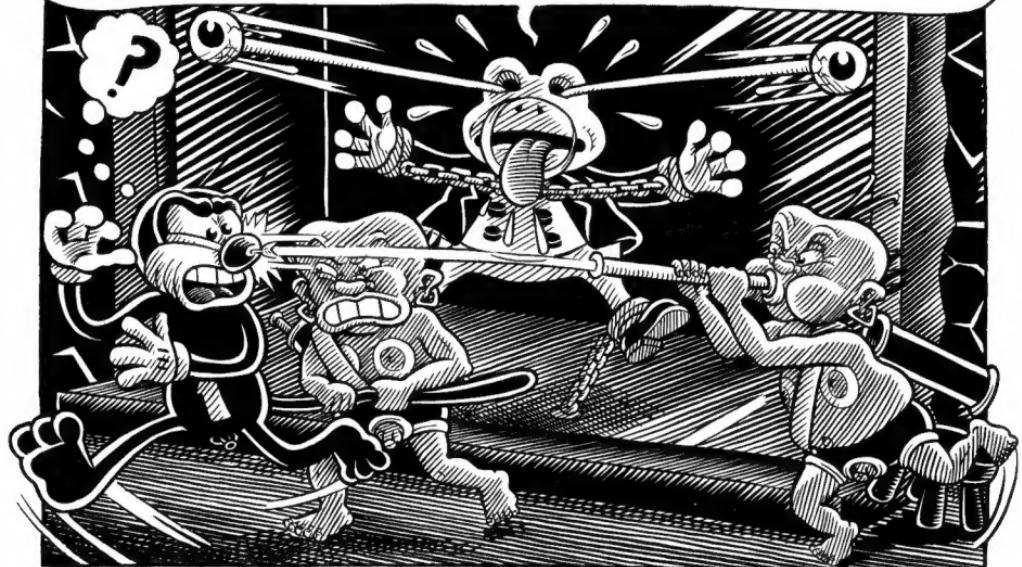
MY GOODNESS!
LOOK AT THE
PISS CAT THAT
JUST DRAGGED
IN!

FROGGY
WARNING! DO NOT
COME TOO CLOSE TO
THE HOLDING CELL!

WAKE UP BOYS!
WE'VE GOT
COMPANY!

HUH!!

GRAB HIM YOU LOAFING GOLD BRICKERS!



DEAR, DEAR WALDO! TO WHAT
DO WE OWE THIS UNSEEMLY
INTRUSION?

—CELLI

WHAT! YOU DON'T KNOW ME,
AND I, DON'T, ... I MEAN, I, ... I,

I WANTED TO ARGUE, BUT MY HEAD
WAS SPINNING! AND THEN EVERYTHING
JUST WENT BLACK! ...
CONTINUED!!!

Kim Bitch

the zERO zERO bookshelf

Rick Altergott: *DOOFUS #1-2*: New issue just released! Disgusting stories featuring the pantie-sniffing Doofus, bizarre Wally-Wood-on-acid art. Don't miss! \$2.95 (#1), \$3.50 (#2)

Max Andersson: *PIXY*: Original 72-page graphic novel from this Swedish master of the macabre. \$11.95

Dave Collier: *COLLIER'S #1-4*: All three issues still available.

Issue #3, the true story of fake-Native American "Grey Owl," is especially impressive. \$2.75 (#1-2), \$3.50 (#3), \$2.95 (#4)

Al Columbia: *THE BIOLOGIC SHOW #0-1*: Nightmares will haunt you after you read these lovingly-delineated perversions. "Pim and Francie" appear in both issues. Hail Columbia! \$2.95 each

Dave Cooper: *SUCKLE: THE STATUS OF BASIL*: Cooper's first graphic novel is a surreal travelogue through a nightmare cartoon universe. Nominated as "Best Original Graphic Novel" of 1996, deservedly so. \$14.95

Dave Cooper *PRESSED TONGUE #1-3*: A mini-series about a depraved landlord and his bizarre tenants: Cooper's last work before *Suckle*. \$2.95 each

Kim Deitch: *ALL-WALDO COMICS AND A SHROUD FOR WALDO*: The cat came back in these two paperbacks (the first a collection of vintage underground stories, the second a collection of the '80s *L.A. Reader* serial). \$7.95

Kim Deitch: *Beyond THE PALE*: 144 pages of weird and woolly comix from the birth of the undergrounds through the end of *Wierdo*. \$14.95

Kim Deitch: *WALDOWORLD #1-3*: The latest graphic novel from Deitch, starring his calculatin' cartoon cat. \$2.50 each

Mike Diana: *THE WORST OF BOILED ANGEL*: They threw his ass in jail over this. The least you can do is buy it. Very offensive. \$16.95

Bill Griffith: *ARE WE HAVING FUN YET?*: 128 pages of all-original Griffith stuff — this is not the underground comics, nor the syndicated strips. \$12.95

Bill Griffith: *ZIPPY QUARTERLY #11-18*: Keep up with the pinhead! Each issue features over 100 daily and a dozen Sundays in full color. \$3.95 each

Bill Griffith: *ZIPPY'S HOUSE OF FUN*: Full-color! Hardcover! Signed and limited to 2,000 copies! 216 Sunday strips shot from the original negatives! A coffee-table Zippy book if ever there was one. \$39.95

Glenn Head: *GUTTERSNIPE #1-2*: Urban angst and guerrilla cartooning from a NYC punk. \$3.50 (#1), \$3.95 (#2)

Glenn Head: *AVENUE D*: The best of Head's early work. \$2.95

Sam Henderson: *HUMOR CAN BE FUNNY*: Collects Henderson's *Magic Whistle* comic and gags. So funny you'll shit. \$14.95

Sam Henderson: *OH THAT MONROE!*: Henderson's everyman loser. Includes the classic "Night of 1,000 Assholes," many more stories. \$6.95

Kaz: *UNDERWORLD VOL. 1-2*: Each volume includes a year and a half's worth of this post-Popeye punk strip. \$9.95 each

Kaz: *SIDETRACK CITY*: Kaz's best, from *Snake Eyes* and elsewhere. \$9.95

Joe Sacco: *PALESTINE VOL. 1 and 2*: Award-winning journalism in cartoon form. \$16.95 each

Joe Sacco: *WAR JUNKIE*: The Gulf War, a rock 'n' roll tour the history of bombing, a major depression, and more from the creator of *Palestine*. \$16.95 each

Richard Sala: *BLACK CAT CROSS-ING*: Ninety-six-page collection (including eight pages in color) from *RAW*, *Blab*, *Drawn & Quarterly*, and elsewhere, by the creator of "The Chuckling Whatsit." \$10.95

Spain: *MY TRUE STORY*: Autobiography and historical fiction from one of the undergrounds' masters. \$14.95

Spain: *TRASHMAN LIVES!*: Underground super-hero lives again in this fine collection of violent agit-prop. \$14.95

Henriette Valium: *PRIMITIVE CRETIN #1*: Big, ACME-sized collection of outrageous strips from the lunatic Quebec cartoonist. \$8.95

Skip Williamson: *THE SCUM ALSO RISES*: Snappy Sammy Smoot and more; includes startlingly gorgeous full-color section, and many funny strips from undergrounds golden age. \$14.95

Mack White: *VILLA OF THE MYSTERIES #1-2*: Texas noir runs rampant in these two issues. \$5.95 each

zERO zERO back issues

ZERO ZERO #1 (March/April 1996):

Ted Stearn's "Fuzz and Pluck," "The Man With the Big Head" by David Holzman, "New Adventures of Jesus," Moriarity & Bukowski, Max Andersson, Glenn Head, Henriette Valium, Collier, Panter cover \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #2 (May/June 1996):

"The Chuckling Whatsit" by Richard

Sala begins. Also, Mack White's

"Homunculus," "Car-Boy" by Max

Andersson, new "Trashman" story

by Spain, David Mazzucchelli,

Mats!, and more. \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #3 (July 1995):

ZZ debut from Skip Williamson and

Rick Altergott, Andersson's "Lofta,"

plus Mark Newgarden, "Fuzz and

Pluck," and a Valium cover. \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #4 (August 1995):

"Meat Box" by Kaz and Georgarakis

premieres, plus Andersson, Mark

Beyer, a Stearn "dream" story, and

Al Columbia's "I Was Killing When

Killing Wasn't Cool." \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #5 (Sept./Oct. 1995):

Joe Coleman cover! Chris Ware

frontispiece! Justin Green back

cover! Plus Kim Deitch, Car-Boy,

"Meat Box," "Homunculus." \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #6 (Nov./Dec. 1995):

Kim Deitch premieres "The Strange

Secret of Molly O'Dare!" "Fuzz and

Pluck," Williamson, Penny Van

Horn, and Rick Altergott. \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #7 (Jan./Feb. 1996):

"Molly O'Dare" continues! 18-page

"BestWorld" cover story by Bill

Griffith! Plus Anderson, Gilbert

Hernandez, Archer Prewitt. \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #8 (March/April 1996):

Big anniversary issue: "Sol Boy" by

Prewitt, Al Columbia, end of "Molly

O'Dare," Henriette Valium, "Homunculus"

"Fuzz and Pluck," and a

cover by Charles Burns. \$5.95

ZERO ZERO #9 (May/June 1996):

Snappy Sammy Smoot returns! Plus

Henderson and Blanquet, the first

story by Susan Catherine/Oscar

Zarate, Valium back cover. \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #10 (July 1996):

Ultra-groovy Drew Friedman cover!

8 Valium! Sam Henderson! Plus

Max Andersson, Aleksander Zografi,

Jeff Johnson, more! \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #11 (August 1996):

Dave Cooper's "Suckle" (runs from #11 to #16 and #18 to #20) premieres! Plus Stearn, Kaz, Mazzucchelli, Andersson, Tompkins. \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #12 (Sept./Oct. 1996):

Max Andersson's 15-page "Death!" P. Revess and Joakin Pirinen ZZ debuts, plus Michael Dougan and a back cover by Dan Clowes. \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #13 (Nov./Dec. 1996):

Extra-long "Fuzz and Pluck" chapter, plus Henderson, Williamson, "Homunculus," Idiotland by Doug Allen, and Jim Blanchard. \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #14 (Jan./Feb. 1997):

Stephane Blanquet cover, plus two, count 'em two, "Silent Stories"! Also, Mike Diana, Terry LaBan, and a Kim Deitch back cover. \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #15 (March 1997):

Joe Sacco heads for Bosnia with 15-page "Christmas With Karadzic," first major story since *Palestine*! Plus Revess, Valium, Henderson, Columbia, and the serials. \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #16 (April/May 1997):

BIG ol' Brute of an anniversary issue, with a full-color "Jimmy Corrigan" story by Chris Ware, striking 2-color stories by Al Columbia ("Blood Clot Boy") and Henriette Valium ("The Man in the Sewer"), a new chapter of "MeatBox," plus Joakin Pirinen, Penny van Horn, Skip Williamson, P. Revess, Aleksandar Zografi, Krystine Krytte, and a cover by Kaz. \$6.95

ZERO ZERO #17 (June 1997):

Michael Dougan's terrifying "Double Booked!" Penultimate "Chuckling Whatsit," new "Fuzz and Pluck" chapter, and more! \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #18 (July 1997):

Especially lame Sam Henderson cover story! "Young Jeffrey Dahmer" by Derf! Plus J.R. Williams, M.L. Teague, Archer Prewitt, and Walt Holcombe! \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #19 (August 1997):

"Pop. 666" by Semerano and Gherardi debut! Plus the final "MeatBox," Anderson's "Johnny Gun," plus Jeff Johnson, Head, and a Blanquet back cover! \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #20 (Sept./Oct. 1997):

Glen Head cover and lead story! Conclusion to "Suckle"! "Amnesia," another 2-color Al Columbia story! Full-color M.L. Teague tale! Plus "Homunculus," "Pop. 666," and Lewis Trondheim! \$3.95

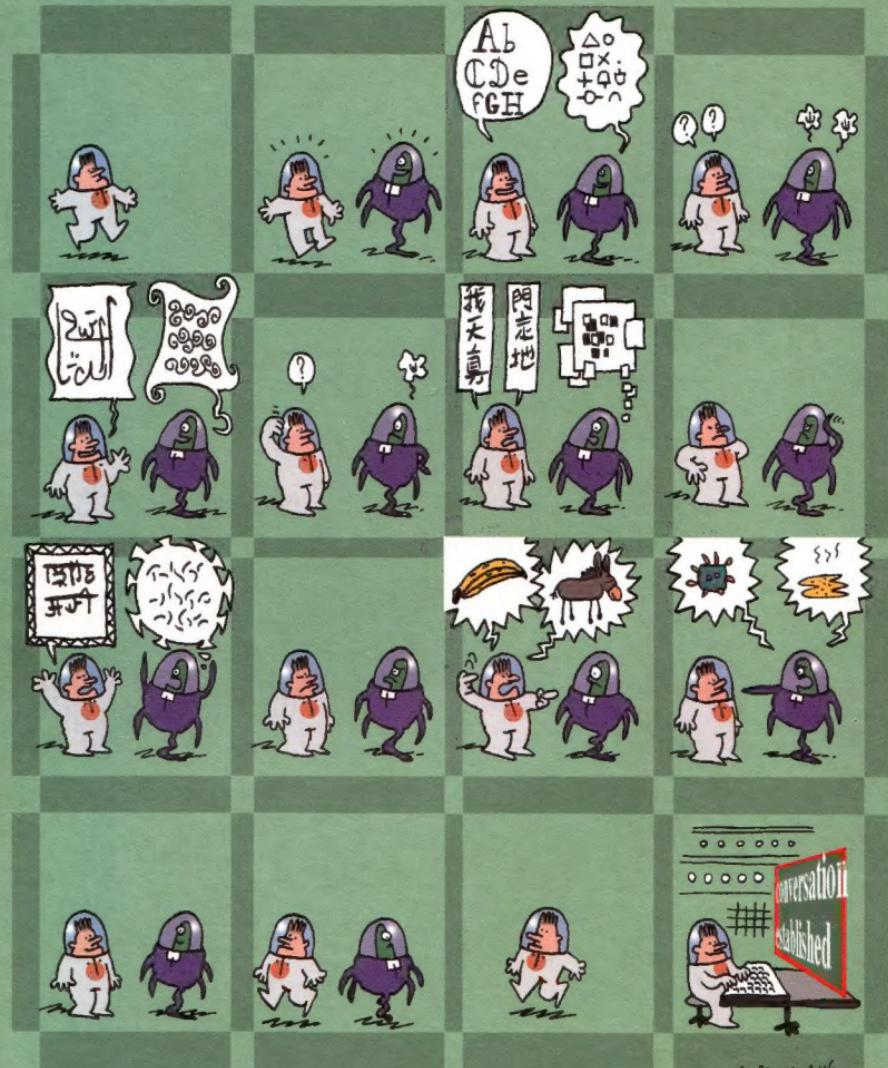
ZERO ZERO #21 (Nov./Dec. 1997):

Cover-to-cover all-new Kim Deitch! 51 pages of "The Secret of Smilin' Ed"! You're fucking welcome! \$3.95

oRDERING iNFO

Please add \$1.00 per item shipping and handling (on four or more items, total shipping charge is only \$4.00!). Send all orders to "zERO zERO BOOKSHELF," c/o Fantagraphics Books, 7563 Lake City Way, Seattle, WA 98115, or call 1-800-657-1100 if you're ordering with a Visa or MasterCard. Allow four to six weeks for your order to arrive (more if you don't live in the U.S.).

the Cosmonaut



A Pyramid Scan



CW.

C2C • Quality • CBZ